

# The Final Thrill

## Ram-Zet

Tied up in a rope of hate  
Inside a world of no retreat  
She begs the one to let her go  
But it's too late  
Clouds are passing right outside  
As if today were still alive  
But she just know this war's  
Come to an end  
Now that she knows  
There's a reason for the pain  
Will someone catch me if I fall?  
All that she wants  
Is to fight her own war  
Will someone miss me if I die?  
A millenium away  
From all the things that made her feel alive  
No turning back she's into deep  
Inside the endless fight  
To hide from all the faces making fear  
She only wants to disappear  
Into the secret cage  
Where faces are the one she makes  
Now that she knows  
There's a reason for the pain  
Will someone catch me if I fall?  
What she wants  
Is to fight her own war  
Will someone miss me if I die?  
When she dies.....  
This final thrill within me  
In terms of war I call for  
This final thrill within me rising follow  
In terms of war I call for treason  
My time  
Warm blood  
In me  
Fire burns me  
Sweet death  
Catch me

Into infinity

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